YEAH, I'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A DAY, BUT THAT AIN'T THE POINT, LEONARD.
GLUK!
A DAY, A YEAR, HELL, I'M IN HERE TEN SECONDS...THE TOP BUNK'S MINE!
TYPICAL.
I LEAVE YOU FOR ONE DAY, AND YOU'RE ALREADY BACK TO YOUR OLD THUGGISH WAYS
RESPECT, PROFESSOR. ALWAYS, IN HERE EVEN MORE SO.
AND YOU SHOULD TALK. I'VE SEEN YOU IN ACTION. YOU'VE GOT A HELL OF A SWEET TOOTH FOR BLOOD!

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THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING, MY DEAR HAMMERHEAD.
AND TWENTY-FOUR HOURS BEFORE YOUR ARRAIGNMENT IS NOT THE TIME TO BE GIVING YOUR CELLMATE A BATH!
HEH.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, AS USUAL, PROFESSOR.
HE WON'T SAY NOTHIN' WILL YOU, LEO? WE'RE PALS, AIN'T WE?
KAFF
GLUK
SURE WE ARE, SEE?
SPIT
THE QUESTION I HAVE IS...
...WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT THERE WHILE I'M STILL IN HERE?
WELL, MY FRIEND, IT IS IMPRUDENT OF ME TO BE WANDERING THE CORRIDORS AT SUCH A PRECARIOUS TIME.
BUT I FELT, SINCE WE ARE GOING TO BE HERE SUCH A LONG TIME, WE SHOULD MAKE THINGS CLEAR FROM THE BEGINNING.

RELAX. I GOT THE BEST SHYSTERS IN THE BUSINESS. LEVI SACHS'LL HAVE US OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME.
LEVI SACHS IS DEAD.
YOUR NEW LAWYER IS AN IDIOT. I KNOW, I HIRED HIM TO DEFEND US.
YOU SEE, THERE'S A NEW ORDER TO THINGS.
WHILE YOU'VE BROUGHT THE MOBS TO HEEL OUTSIDE, I'VE BEEN PREPARING THINGS HERE.
BOUGHT GUARDS. CURRIED FAVOR WITH THE INMATES AND THEIR FAMILIES.
IT'S FROM HERE THAT I WILL NOW TAKE CONTROL OF ALL WE'VE BUILT.
YOU? YOU DON'T HAVE THE STONES.
OUT THERE, YES! FRANKLY, IT'S A MIRACLE TO ME THE PUNISHER DIDN'T KILL YOU YET.
BUT IN HERE...
RAHH!
YOU BASTA--
TEMPER!
I'VE SO ENJOYED OUR TIME TOGETHER, AND I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING BAD TO HAPPEN TO YOU BEFORE THE TRIAL.
YOU GUTLESS WEASEL! YOU CAN DROP THE PROFESSOR BIT!
YOU'RE A JACKAL! THAT'S ALL YOU EVER WERE!
JUST A DIRTY, STINKIN' JACKAL!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
SALAMANCA FEDERAL PRISON.
A SUPER-MAXIMUM LEVEL FACILITY DESIGNED TO INCARCERATE EVEN SUPER-POWERED CRIMINALS TILL HELL FREEZES OVER.
EVERY INCH OF FENCE AND WALL ARE WATCHED.
ARMORED GUARDS PATROL THE SKIES.
WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'VE GOT UNDERGROUND.
NO ONE GETS IN. NO ONE GETS OUT.
THE JACKAL COULDN'T HAVE ARRANGED IT ANY BETTER.
OVER THE LINE
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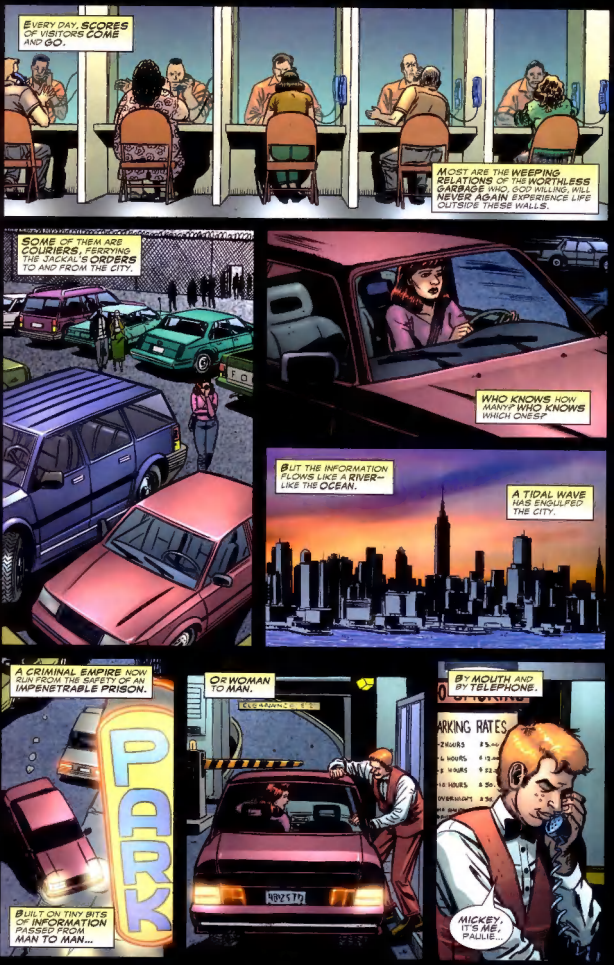
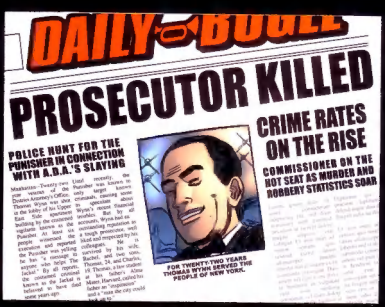

EVERY DAY, SCORES OF VISITORS COME AND GO.
MOST ARE THE WEEPING RELATIONS OF THE WORTHLESS GARBAGE WHO, GOD WILLING, WILL NEVER AGAIN EXPERIENCE LIFE OUTSIDE THESE WALLS.
SOME OF THEM ARE COURIERS, FERRYING THE JACKAL'S ORDERS TO AND FROM THE CITY.
WHO KNOWS. HOW MANY? WHO KNOWS WHICH ONES?
BUT THE INFORMATION FLOWS LIKE A RIVER— LIKE THE OCEAN.
A TIDAL WAVE HAS ENGULFED THE CITY.
A CRIMINAL EMPIRE NOW RUN FROM THE SAFETY OF AN IMPENETRABLE PRISON.
PARK
BUILT ON TINY BITS OF INFORMATION PASSED FROM MAN TO MAN...
OR WOMAN TO MAN.
BY MOUTH AND BY TELEPHONE.
MICKEY, IT'S ME. PALLIE...

HA. THERE'S THE MATT I LOVE TO GET MY BUTT KICKED BY IN COURT.
YOU SHOULD COME TO THE CLUB WITH ME, MATT. IT COSTS ME A DAMN FORTUNE, AND IT'S ALWAYS SO BORING.


DAILY BUGLE
PROSECUTOR KILLED
CRIME RATES ON THE RISE
COMMISSIONER ON THE HOT SEAT AS MURDER AND ROBBERY STATISTICS SOAR
POLICE HUNT FOR THE PUNISHER IN CONNECTION WITH A.D.A.'S SLAYING
Manhattan--Twenty-two year veteran of the District Attorney's Office, Thomas Wynn was shot in the lobby of his Upper East Side apartment building by the costumed vigilante known as the Punisher. At least six people witnessed the execution and reported the Punisher was yelling at him "a message to anyone who helps The Jackal." By all reports, the costumed criminal known as the Jackal is believed to have died some years ago. Until recently, the Punisher was known to only target known criminals, causing some to speculate about Wynn's recent financial troubles. But by all accounts, Wynn had an outstanding reputation as a tough prosecutor, well liked and respected by his colleagues. He is survived by his wife, Rachel, and two sons, Thomas, 24, and Charles, 19. Thomas, a law student at his father's Alma Mater, Harvard, called his father an "inspiration" and a "man the city could
FOR TWENTY-TWO YEARS THOMAS WYNN SERVED THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK.

POLICE HUNT FOR THE PUNISHER IN CONNECTION WITH A.D.A.'S SLAYING
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RELAX, DD. NOBODY SAID HE WAS.
YOU THINK JUST BECAUSE THE PUNISHER OFFED HIM HE MUST BE DIRTY? THE GUY'S A WACK JOB. HE'S FINALLY SNAPPED.
HE KILLS CRIMINALS. HE'S PROBABLY DECIDED IT'S THE SYSTEM AND EVERYONE IN IT WHO'RE THE CRIMINALS.
HE'S KILLED ELEVEN PEOPLE FROM SALAMANCA ALREADY, INCLUDING FOUR GUARDS.
HE'S TRYING TO STOP THE JACKAL, BREAK HIS LINES OF COMMUNICATION.
BUT KILL THOMAS? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. YOU'RE SURE IT WAS THE PUNISHER?

OH, IT WAS HIM. WALKED RIGHT INTO WYNN'S BUILDING AND SLEW HIM AWAY. HE DEFINITELY WANTED TO SEND A MESSAGE.
THE THING IS, FOR ALL THE KILLING, THE CRIME RATE IS THROUGH THE ROOF.
GUY'S A WALKING ARGUMENT AGAINST THE DEATH PENALTY DETERRENT.
THE COMMISSIONER'S FORMED A SPECIAL TASK FORCE TO TAKE HIM DOWN. TOP GUYS.
THE KIND THAT SLEEP WITH THEIR GUNS, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO COME INSIDE FOR A BIT AND WARM UP?
WE GOT COCOA!
MARY. I'M CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR BROTHER.
HE WASN'T BEEN THIS CHEERFUL SINCE HE WAS SIX. MAYBE HE'S SICK?
HA. YEAH, SICK IN LOVE. MARTIN'S JUST GOT A GIRLFRIEND, DAD.
BUT KEEP IT DOWN, YOU'LL EMBARRASS HIM.

GET OUT OF HERE!
MARTIN! MY GOD, SON. PUT THAT THING AWAY.
TAKE YOUR KAFF...TAKE YOUR SISTER AND GO HOME.
LISTEN TO YOUR POP, KID. WE AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE.
WE'RE ALL JUST GONNA HAVE TA LEARN TO GET ALONG...NOW, YOU GOT A NICE FAMILY--
...AND AN ESPECIALLY NICE SISTER.
THAT'S RIGHT, KID. YOU GOT A NICE SISTER.
NOW, YOU DO SOMETHIN' STUPID HERE, AND WHO'S GONNA PROTECT HER?
MARTIN...
DON'T YOU THINK SHE DESERVES THE BEST PROTECTION?
MARTIN?!
BLAM
AHH!
LINGH!
FUMP

BLAM!
OH, GOD. OH, MARTIN...
DAD!
DAD...
SHHH... IT'S OKAY.
I'M SO SORRY, SON. I'M SO SORRY.
UNGH!
THOK
THE PUNISHER!
ONE OF YOU KNOWS SOMETHING! YOU'LL TELL ME OR WE'LL TAKE TURNS AT THIS ALL NIGHT!
BANG

YOU'RE NUTS! YNOU...THINK WE WOULDN'T...KAFF!...TELL? THERE'S A TEN MILLION DOLLAR PRICE TAG ON HIS HEAD... KAFF! KAFF!
AHH...JEEZ. UNGH...GO BOTHER THE HOOKERS... UNHH...HE USED TO VISIT THEM SOMETIMES.
YEAH, I THINK I SEEN A VAN LIKE THAT DOWN BY THE RIVER.
WE GIRLS TALK, Y'KNOW. NO GETTIN' IN ANY STRANGE MURDER VANS, ESPECIALLY ONES WITH NO WINDOWS, Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
YEAH, THANKS, EUGENE
BOBS AUTO PARTS
YEAH...I TOLD IT TO HIM JUST LIKE WHAT YOU SAID.
SO, WHEN DO I GET THE OTHER FIFTY?
PHONE
HE DIDN'T NEED TO HEAR EUGENE'S HEART SKIPPING AROUND LIKE A JACKRABBIT TO KNOW THIS WAS A SETUP.
TO HIS HEIGHTENED SENSES, THE VAN STICKS OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB.
STATE-OF-THE-ART ELECTRONICS HUM LOUDER THAN THE MORMON TABERNACLE CHOIR.
GENERATORS RADIATE HEAT LIKE A SMALL SUN.

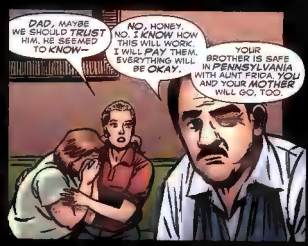
IT'S A SET-UP. A TRAP.
STILL, IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO DRAW HIM OUT.
SO, HE BITES.
POW POW POW
AND IMMEDIATELY WISHES HE HADN'T.
PING
TUNG
PING
PING
I KNEW THAT WOULDN'T WORK.
THE MAN'S A PSYCHIC. A MAGICIAN.
I WAS ALWAYS TO HAVE BE
THAT WAS JUST TO GET YOUR ATTENTION.
THEY USE ME AS AN EXCUSE FOR THEIR KILLING. THEN LAUGH AND FILL THEIR BELLIES.
YOU'RE A MISGUIDED FOOL. YOU AID THE ENEMY WITH EVERY MOVE.
IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, THIS CITY WOULD BE A SAFER PLACE.
WOW...

BLAM
UKK--
WAITED TOO LONG.
FOOL.
I'M NOT LIKE HIM.
I'M A SOLDIER. TRAINED TO KILL.
FAMILIES ARE BEING MURDERED AND BROKEN DOWN BY EVIL MEN, BY THE JACKAL AND HIS KIND.
WHILE HE MOLLIFIES THEM, CODDLES THEM, SENDS THEM TO PRISONS WHERE THEIR DISEASE SPREADS.
HOW CAN I TAKE HIM IN HALF MEASURES?
THUD
UNFF!
GUHH!
NNN...
END IT.
END IT FOR BOTH OUR SAKES.

MY ARM DIES.
THE PAIN IS INCREDIBLE.
THIS IS FOR THOMAS WYNN, YOU MURDERER.
WHAM!
HE'S TOO GOOD.
YOU'RE NOTHING, FRANK.
HE'S LEAVING ME NO CHOICE.
NOTHING BUT A TWO-BIT MURDERER!
SMASH
WHAT'S HE BABBLING ON ABOUT? SOMETHING ABOUT THAT CORRUPT LAWYER?
THE ONE ON THE JACKAL'S PAYROLL?
THIS IS TOO MUCH.
HOW CAN SOMEONE SKILLED BE SUCH

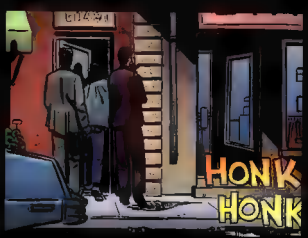
TOO. MUCH.
BRRRRRRRRR
TOO
DAMN
MUCH!
UNFF!
BRRRRRRRRR
DAMN YOU, HOLD STILL!
I'VE LOST IT.
RRRRR
I HAVE TO STOP.
I CAN'T STOP!
AHHHHHH!
RRRRR
NNNF!
NO!

I'M NO SPRING CHICKEN EITHER, MR. BASTELLI. I GREW UP IN HELL'S KITCHEN. I ALSO KNOW HOW THESE MEN WORK.
SO, PLEASE BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU, WHATEVER DOUBTS YOU HAVE ABOUT THE POLICE, I GUARANTEE YOU, YOU CAN'T PROTECT YOUR SON.
HIS ONLY CHANCE IS TO GIVE ME A CALL.
YOU HAVE MY CARD.


DAD, MAYBE WE SHOULD TRUST HIM. HE SEEMED TO KNOW—
NO, HONEY. NO. I KNOW HOW THIS WILL WORK. I WILL PAY THEM. EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY.
YOUR BROTHER IS SAFE IN PENNSYLVANIA WITH AUNT FRIDA. YOU AND YOUR MOTHER WILL GO, TOO.

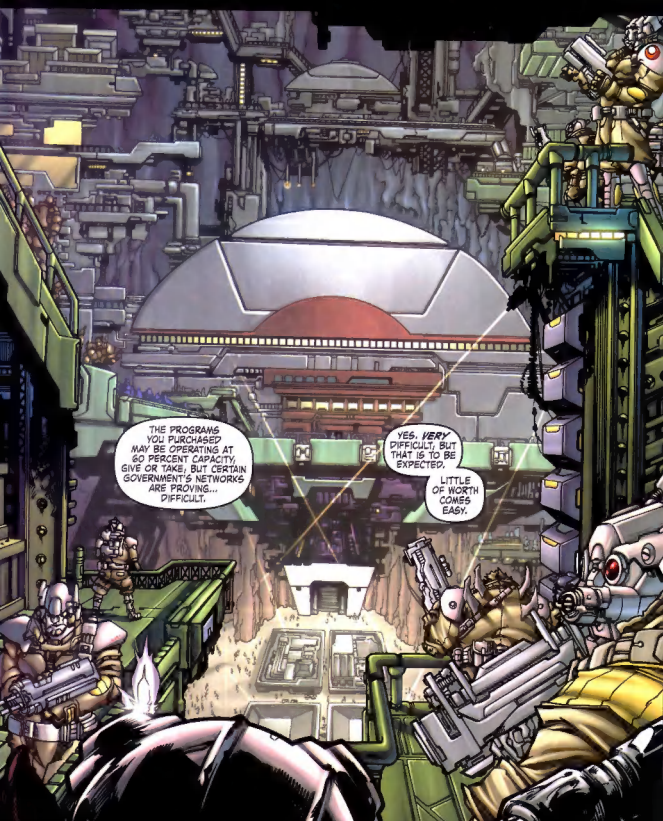
HONK
SHOOOOT

BEEP


HONK
HONK

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
DAD! THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR.
SHOULD I GET IT?
TO BE CONTINUED...

TAKE A BITE OUT OF
NICK FURY'S
HOWLING COMMANDOS
FIRST ISSUE!
WATCH FOR PRESSURE PLATES.
PRESSURE PLATES? MIGHT I REMIND YOU THAT THIS IS AFGHANISTAN?
NOT IN THAT TONE'A VOICE.
HE'S GOT A POINT. PRESSURE PLATE SECURITY? THAT'S A BIT SOPHISTICATED FOR A COUNTRY WHOSE NATIONAL FLOWER'S A ROCK.
AND ANOTHER ONE HEARD FROM. DID ANYONE READ THE MISSION BRIEF?
I TRIED.
GOOD FOR YOU.
THESE CLOWNS BEEN BUYING UP TECH FROM WHOEVER'S SELLIN', MOSTLY FROM THOSE TRIPLE L MANIACS.
TRIPLE L?
HELLO? LORDS OF THE LIVING LIGHTNING?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID SHE WAS NICER WHEN SHE VAMPS OUT?
SHE'S NICER TO ME.
MOTION DETECTORS DEAD AHEAD, NINA?
ON IT.
YO, MONKEY BOY? YOU'RE AWFUL QUIET BACK THERE.
YOU TRY BREATHING DOWNWIND OF THE THREE OF THEM. DEAD, DEADER AND DEADEST. MAKES L.A. SMELL LIKE A FLOWER SHOW.
THIS FROM A POOP FLINGER.
DID ANYONE STOP TO CONSIDER THEY MIGHT HAVE A SOUND-SENSITIVE ALARM SYSTEM?
SHUT. UP. YOU.


THE PROGRAMS YOU PURCHASED MAY BE OPERATING AT 60 PERCENT CAPACITY, GIVE OR TAKE, BUT CERTAIN GOVERNMENT'S NETWORKS ARE PROVING... DIFFICULT.
YES. VERY DIFFICULT. BUT THAT IS TO BE EXPECTED.
LITTLE OF WORTH COMES EASY.

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CREATURES ON THE LOOSE!

STILL AND ALL, AN AMBITIOUS UNDERTAKING. A CENTRALIZED INTELLIGENCE BROKERAGE...VERY AMBITIOUS.
QUITE SO. QUITE SO.
WE NEED BETTER THAN YOU'VE BEEN PROVIDING. IT'S TIME TO START TAKING US SERIOUSLY.
WE DO TAKE YOU QUITE SERIOUSLY. THE LORDS OF THE LIVING LIGHTNING DO NOT ENGAGE IN FRIVOLOUS PURSUITS.
THAT WOULD BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE.
PERHAPS AN ACHILLES WORM WITH MITOTICALLY PARALLEL INTRUSION ROUTINES, SNIFFS AND INJECTS ON KERNEL LEVEL.
PROACTIVE SWEEP DETECTION AND POLYMORPHIC SPOOF RESPONSE INCLUSIVE.
IN WORDS I CAN UNDERSTAND?
IT'S UNDETECTABLE BY MOST SECURITY SOFTWARE. IF COMPROMISED, LOGIC BOMBS OR CYANIDE PILLS. YOUR CHOICE.
OR NOT.
WHAT'S IT GOING TO COST?
UNLIMITED, UNRESTRICTED ACCESS TO THE DATA BASE.
HAVE YOU COMPROMISED S.H.I.E.L.D. YET?
VVV
WE WOULDN'T BE HAVING THIS CONVERSATION IF...
VVVVNNNNNNN
THIS CAN'T BE GOOD.
I QUITE AGREE.

STATUS!
COMPROMISED. PRIMARY POWER'S DOWN ACROSS THE BRD.
IMPOSSIBLE!
APPARENTLY NOT.
TROUBLE IN PARADISE?
MOST DISTRESSING. WE'VE SOFTWARE TO PREVENT SUCH AS THIS.
I KNOW! WE OWN IT!
GRRRRRRR
A WOLF, NO?
A WOLF. YES. NOT INDIGENOUS TO AFGHANISTAN?
MOST DECIDEDLY NOT. THIS DOES NOT BODE WELL..
OH... MY... GOD!..
NO... NO NO NO... GOD IN HEAVEN, NO...
BRATATATATATATATAT
CH-KOOM
NICE LIGHTING CHOICE. BLOOD RED. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE.
PARTY'S STARTED, GENTLEMEN. LET THE REVELS BEGIN.
CHAK!CHAKKACHAK!
WHOOM
AAAAGHJAK!
CONTINUED IN NICK FURY'S HOWLING COMMANDOS #1 - ON SALE IN OCTOBER!